NO. 41.

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

ISLAND POND LODGE, No. 44, P. & A. M ted C mmunications the second Mon day in each month. ESTATONE CHAPTER, No. 16, R. A. M. States Convocations the first Monday in

each month. VERNORT COUNCIL, No. 20, R. & S. M. Stated Assemblies first Monday in each NORTH STAR CHAPTER, No. 25, O. E. S. Stated Meetings the third Monday in each

I. O. O. F.

Essex Longs, No. 13. Meets every Thurs-

I. O. G. T.

ISLAND POND LODGE, No. 40. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.

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NEWSY GLEANINGS.

However is in state of revolution. CALIBORNIA farmers are organizing. A FUEL famine is feared in Nebraska. THERE are 15,000 policemen in London. BEE men complain of a poor honey year. BRAZIL proposes to have a Continental

SUICIDES are again very numerous in Last year Americans smoked 630,000,000

THE calf crop is reported very light in New THERE are 5500 Indians in the State of

Washington. VERMONT has adopted the Australian system of voting. Wolves have eaten scores of people in

THERE are 30,000 Americans who constant-BALTIMORE, Md., is making an effort to secure straight streets.

THE Ottumwa (Iowa) coal palace paid 15000 clear of all expenses. THE Hocking Valley (Ohio) natural gas field is reported to be about exhausted. THE Manhattan Elevated Railroad of New York City clears nearly \$5,000,000 a year.

DEER, bears and catamounts are unusually numerous in the Blue Mountains of Pennsyl-THAT sect known as the Seventh Day Adseems to be making converts in

This season's hog packing in the West has acceeded that of last year by thirty-two and THE census taken by the police of Brooklyn, Y., shows that 50,000 names were omitted the national enumerators.

AMERICAN drummers in Canada are now required to pay a license of \$50, and after January 1 they must pay \$100. THERE is a tramendous activity in the toy division of the Patent Office at Washington, especially in automatic toys that cau talk and walk.

An old Garman woman who was recently killed in St. Panl, Minn., by an electric street car, was found to have \$85,000 in paper money concealed about her person, and no relatives in this country.

No Place for His Spectacles. An Irish beggar woman was following gentleman who had the misfortune to lose his nose, and kept exclaiming, "Heaven preserve Your Honor's eyesight." The gentleman was at last annoyed at her importunity, and said:
"Why do you wish my eyesight to be
preserved? Nothing ails my eyesight,
nor is likely to do." "No, Your Honor," said the Irish woman, "but it will
be a sad thing if it does, for you will
have nothing to rest your spectacles
upon."—New York Star.

tion was Omaha. Neb., and her figures THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON

SUBJECT: "ON LAKE GALILEE,"

most delightful experience, and is becoming very popular with Americans of wealth and leisure. Keeley, the Philadelphia motor crank,

is still working away at his invention, which, alleges the Detroit Free Press, in the last twenty years has absorbed tens of thousands of dollars of other people's money and caused half a dozen suicides.

The city showing the largest percent-

The Chicago Herald declares that

tour of Old Mexico in winter time is a

age of gain in the last census enumera

It is claimed that this season the best crops of apples in the country have been grown west of the ninetieth parallel of longitude. Nebraska, particularly, Kansas and Western Missouri have produced bountiful crops of very superior fruit, comprising all the best-known varieties.

The Harrard Crimson protests against the formation of any more college clubs, saying that undergraduate life has become so busy that, with the evening lectures, club meetings and social obligations, many men begin to find it hard to fulfill their obligations toward the societies of which they are already members.

Russell Sage, the New York millionaire Wall street operator, is quoted as saying: "I never lent a dollar which was returned to me unless legally secured. I never backed a note I didn't have to pay, and I never recommended a man for a situation who didn't turn out to be as mean as he could. I now let other men run the philanthropy business."

A Kansas City cattle man affirms that no one agricultural interest begins to compare with that of cattle-growing and that there are but few men even among those directly interested in the cattle industry who fully realize and appreciate its scope and magnitude. With the West and Southwest the cattle interest outweighs all others, and it is the foundation of much of the material wealth.

In Scotland a scheme for allowing persons whose mental condition is not such as to warrant the granting of certificates of insanity to enter lunatic asylums of their own free will is working well. These people are not registered as lunatics, nor is there any power to detain them for any more than three days after they give notice to leave. The number of these persons admitted last year was seventy-six, which shows a large increase.

According to a paper read by Professor H. A. Newton before the National Academy of Sciences, in Boston, the planet Jupiter is addicted to capturing our periodic comets in their vagrant courses and drawing them into his own system. He is also accused of perturbing the orbits of others which he does not actually catch. Jupiter is evidently resolved to have an abundance of ammunition in in case he should resume his mythologic function of the Thunderer and feel like hombarding this globe of ours.

It is stated on the authority of ancient documents, recently unearthed, that the name of the hero of the Boston massacre was not Crispus Attucks, but Michael Johnson, or at least that the name by which history has recorded his name is but an alias, and it appears that the City of Boston has erected a monument to the memory of a tramp who led a street brawl. Dr. John S. H. Fogg, of South Boston, in examining the library of the late Professor E. H. Leffingwell, of New Haven, preparatory to cataloguing the collections for C. F. Libbie & Co.'s auction sale, came across an old document, which shows that Crispus Attucks, one of the victims, was also known as Michael Johnson. The inquest was held on the person legally known as Michael Johnson, the alias not being mentioned in the body of the document. Whether the discovery will have any effect in changing the name of the statue on Boston Common remains to be seen.

The Washington Slar confesses that Californiaus are certainly making wonderful progress in the way of raising fine fruits, especially in peaches of firm flesh and suitable for shipping long distances, but, while they are large and handsome, they are very inferior to Eastern-grown peaches in flavor. We do not think that the fruit-growers of the Eastern States have anything to fear from California, for the great distance the fruit must be transported will always favor our orchardists: besides labor will probably continue to be much cheaper and more abundant on the Atlantic than on the Pacific slope. Insects injurious to fruits have not as yet become very numerous or destructive in California, but the advance guard of these pests has crossed the mountains, and we shall probably hear more of them within a fe

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Essex County Herald.

TEXT: "He entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land."—Mark iv., 1.

It is Monday morning in our Palestine experiences, and the sky is a blue Galilee above, as in the boat we sail the blue Galilee beneath. It is thirteen miles long and six miles wide, but the atmosphere is so clear it seems as if I could cast a stone from beach to beach. The lake looks as though it had been let down on silver pullers from the heavens and were a section of the sea of glass that St. John describes as a part of the celestial landscape. Lake Galilee is a depression of six hundred feet in which the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little sea of the river Jordan widens and tarries a little, for the river Jor-dan comes in at its north side and departs from its south side; so this lake has its cradle and its grave.

from its south side; so this lake has its cradle and its grave.

Its white satia cradle is among the snows of Mount Hermon where the Jordan starta, and its sepulcire is the Dead Sea into which the Jordan empties. Lake Como of Italy, Lake Geneva of Switzerland, Lake Lomond of Scotland, Lake Winnipesaukee of America are larger, but Lake Galilee is the greatest diamond that ever dropped from the finger of the clouds, and whether encamped on its banks as we were yesterday and worshiping at its crystal altars or waiting into its waves, which make an ordinary bath solemn as a baptism, or now putting out upon its sparkling surface in a boat, it is something to talk about and pray about and sing about until the lips with which we now describe it can neither talk nor pray nor sing.

As sometimes a beautiful child in a neighborhood has a half dozen pet names, and some of the neighbors call her by one name and others by another, so this pet lake of the planet has a profusion of names. Ask the Arab as he goes by what this sheet of water is, and he will call it Tabariyeh. Ask Moses of the Old Testament, and he calls it Sea of Chinnereth. Ask Matthew, and he calls it Sea of Galilee. Ask Luke, and he calls it Sea of Galilee.

of the Old lestament, and he calls it Sea of Chinnereth. Ask Matthew, and he calls it Sea of Galilee. Ask Luke, and he calls it Sea of Gennesaret. Ask John, and he calls it Sea of Tiberias. Ask Josephus and Eusebius, and they have other names ready. But to me it appears a child of the say, a star of the helils a rhansody of the mountains the beautiful of the say. hills, a rhapsody of the mountains, the bap-tismal bowl of the world's temple, the smile of the great God. Many kinds of fish are found in these waters, every kind of tree upon its bank, from those that grow in the torrid zone to those in the frigid, from the plain to the color.

Of the two hundred and thirty war ships Josephus manævred on these waters-for Josephus was a warrior as well as a historian Josephus was a warrior as well as a historian—there remains not one piece of a hulk, or one patch of a canvas, or one splinter of an oar. But to return to America we never will until we have had a sall upon this inland sea. Not from a wharf, but from a beach covered with black and white pebbles, we go on board a boat of about ten or twelve tons, to be procalled rartly by all and partly by to be propelled partly by sail and partly by car. The mast leans so far forward that it seems about to fall, but we find it was pur-posely so built, and the rope through a pulley manages to hoist and let down the sail. It is a rough boat, and as far as possible removed from a Venetian gondola or a sportsman's yacht. With a common saw and hammer and ax many of you could make a better one.

Four barefooted Arabs, instead of sitting down to their cars, stand, as they always do in rowing, and pull away from snore. I insist on helping, for there is nothing more exhilarating to me than rowing, but I soon have enough of the clumsy oars and the awk. nough of the clumsy pars and the awk-

ward attempt at wielding them while in We put our overcoats and shawls on a small deck in the stern of the boat, the very kind of a deck where Christ lay on a fisher-man's coat when of old a tempest pounced upon the fishing smack of the affrighted disciples. Ospreys and wild ducks and king-fishers fly overhead or dip their wings into the lake, mistaking it for a fragment of fallen sky. Can it be that those Bible stories about sudden storms on this lake are true? Is it possible that a sea of such seeming placidity of temper could ever rise and rage at the heavens? It does not seem as if this happy family of elements could have ever had a falling out, and the water strike at the

clouds and the clouds strike at the water Pall away, oarsmen! On our right bank are the hot suiphur baths, so hot they are scaling, and the waters must cool off a long while before hand or foot can endure their while before hand or foot can endure their temperature. Volcanoes have been boiling waters for centuries. Four springs roll their resources into two great swimming reservoirs. King Herod here tried to bathe off the results of his excesses, and Pliny and Josephus describe the spurtings out of these volcanic heats, and Josupa and Moses knew about them, and this moment long lines of pilgrims from all parts of the earth are waiting for their turn to step into the steaming restoratives.

Let the boat, as far as possible and not run aground hus the western shore of the lake

aground, hug the western shore of the lake that we may see the city of Tiberias, once a great capital, of the architecture of which a few mosaics and fallen pillars and pedestals, and here and there a broken and shattered frieze remain, mightily suggestive of the time when Herod Antipas had a palace here and reigned with an opulence and pomp and cruelty and abomination that paralyzes the fingers of the historian when he comes to write it and the fingers of the painter when he attempts to transfer it to canvas. I supose he was one of the worst men that ever ived. And what a contrast of character comes at every moment to the thoughtful traveler in Palestine, whether he walks the beach of this take or sails as we now go these

Side by side are the two great characters of this lake region, Jesus and Herod Antipas. And did any age produce any such antipodes, any such antitheses, any such opposites? Kindness and cruelty, holiness and fills generally fills. filth, generosity and meanness, selfsacrifice and selfisiness, the supernal and the infernal, midnoon and midnight. The father of this Herod Antipas was a genius at assassination. He could manufacture more rea sons for putting people out of this life than any man in all history. He sends for Hyrcanus to come from Babylon to Jerusalem to be made high priest, and slays him. He has his brother-in-law while in bathing with him drowned by the king's attendants. He slays his wife and his wife's mother and two of his sons and his toole, and filled a volume of atrocities, the last chapter of which was the massacre of all the babies at

With such a father as Herod the Great you are not surprised that this Herod Antipas, whose palace stood on the banks of this lake we now sail, was a combination of wolf, rep-tile and hyena, while the Christ who walked yonder banks and sailed these waters was so good that almost every roof of this scenery is associated with some wise word or some kindly deed, and all literature and all art and all earth and all heaven are put to the and an earth and an inavers are but to the utmost effort in trying to express how grand and glorious and lovely He was and is and is to be. The Christly and Herodic characters as different as the two lakes we visit, and not far apart Galilee and the Dead Sea; the one banked and the other bituminous and biasted; the one hovered over by the mercy of Christ, the other blasted by the wrath of God; the one full of flony tribes sporting in the clear depths, the other forever lifeless; the waters of the one sweet and pleasant to the taste, the other bitter and sharp and disgusting. Awful Dead Sea! Glorious Gennesaret.

We will not attempt to cross the eastern side of this lake, as I had thought to do, for those regions are inhabited by a thieving and murderous race, and one must go thoroughly armed, and as I never shot any one and have no ambition to be shot, I said: "Let us stay by the western shore." But we look have no amount to be shot, I said: "Let us stay by the western shore." But we look over to the hills of Gadara, on the other side, down which two thousand swine after being possessed by the devil ran into the lake, and bringing down on Christ for permitting it the wrath of all the stock raisers of that country because of this ruining of the pork

business. You see that Satan is a spirit of bad taste. Why did he not say: "Let me go into those birds, whole flocks of which fly over Galilees" No; that would have been too high. "Why not let me go into the sheep which wander over these hills" No; that would have been too gentle. "Rather let me go into these swine. I want to be with the denizens of the mire. I want to associate with the inhabitants of the filth. Great is mud! I prefer bristles to wings. I would rather root than fly. I like snout better than wing."

wing. Infidelity scoffs at the idea that those swine should have run into the lake. But it was quite natural that under the heat and burn-ing of that demoniac possession they would start for the water to get cooled off. Would that all the swine thus possessed had plunged chat all the swine thus possessed had plunged to the same drowning, for this day the descendants of some of those porcine creatures retain the demons, and as the devils were cast out of man into them they now afflict the human race with the devils of scrofula, that comes from eating the unclean meat! The healthiest people on earth are the Israelites, because they follow the bill of fare which God in the book of Leviticus gave to the human race, and our relevand frames. Dr. Pasteur and our relevand frames. Leviticus gave to the human race, and our splendid French Dr. Pasteur and our glorious German Dr. Koch may go on with their good work of killing parasites in the human system; but until the world corrects its diet, and goes bar, to the divine regulation at the beginning, the human race will continue to be rossessed of the devils of microbe and arasite. But I did not mean to cross over to the eastern side of Lake Gallies even in discussion.

Galilee even in discussion. Pull away, ye Arab oarsmen! And we come along the shore near by which stand great precipices of brown and red and gray limestone crowned by basalt, in the sides of which are vast caverns, sometimes the hiding place of bandits, and sometimes the home of honest shepherds, and sometimes the dwellnonest suspicerus, and sometimes the dwelling place of pigeons and vultures and eagles.
During one of Herod's wars his enemies hid
in these mountain caverns and the sides were
too steep for Herod's army to descend, and
the attempt to climb in the face of armed
men would have called down extermination.
So Herod had great cages of wood, ironbound, made and filled them with soldiers and
let them down from the tood the receivier. bound, made and filled them with some let them down from the top of the precipices let them down from the top of the precipices until they gave signal that they were level with the caverns, and then from these cages they stepped out to the mouth of the caverns, and having set enough grass and wood on fire to fill the caverns with smoke and stran-gulation, the hidden people would come forth to die; and if not coming forth voluntarily Herod's men would pull them out with long iron hooks, and Josephus says that one father, rather than submit to the attacking army flung his wife and seven children down the precipice and then leaped after them to his own death.

low, ye Araboarsmen, row on with swiftstroke, for we want before noon to land at Capernaum, the three years' home of Jesus. But before arrival there we are to have a new experience. The lake that had been a smooth surface begins to break up into roughness. The air, which all the morning made our sail almost usuess, suddenly takes hold of our beat with a erro astonish. takes hold of our boat with a grip astonish ing, and our poor craft begins to roll and pitch and tumble, and in five minutes we pass from a calm to violence. The contour of this lake among the hills is an invitation to burricanes. I used to wonder why it was that on so limited a sheet of water a be-stormed boat in Christ's time did not put back to shore when a hurricane was coming. I wonder no more.

On that lake an atmospheric fury gives no warning, and the changs we saw in five minutes made me feel that the boat in which Christ sailed may have been skilfully managed when the tempest struck it and the wild, importunate cry went up. "Lord save us or we perish! I had all along that morning been reading from the New Testament the story of occurrences on and around that lake. But our Bible was closed now, and it was as much as we could do to hold fast and wish for the land. If the wind and the waves had continued to increase in violence the follow ing fifteen minutes in the same ratio as in the first five, and we had been still at their mercy, our bones would have been bleaching in the bottom of Lake Gennesaret instead of our being here to tell the story.

But the same power that rescued the fishermen of old to-day safely landed our party.

What a Christ for rough weather! All the sailor boys ought to fly to Him as did those Gaillean maximum. an mariners. All you in the forecastle and all you who run up and down the silopery ratines, take to sea with you Him wao with a quiet word seat the winds back through the mountain gorges. Some of you Jack Tars to whom these words will come sed to "tack ship" and change your course if you are going to get across this sea of life safely and gain the heavenly harbor. Belay there! Ready about! Heim's a-lee! Main-

Star of peacel beam o'er the billow, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sallor's lonely pillow, Far, far at sea.

Here at Capernaum, the Arabs having in their arms carried us ashore to the only place whereour Lord ever had a pastorate, and we stepped amid the ruins of the church where He preached again and again and again—the synagogue whose rich sculptur-ing lay there, not as when others see it in springtime covered with weeds and loath-some with reptiles, but in that December weather completely uncovered to our agitated and intense gaze? On one stone of that synagogue is the sculpturing of a pot of manna, an artistic commemoration of the time when the Israelites were fed by manna in the wilderness, and to which sculpturing no doubt Christ pointed upward while He was preaching that sermon on this very spot in which He said: "Not as our fathers did eat mauna and are dead; he that eateth of this bread shall live forever." Wonderful Ca bread snail live forever." Wonderful Ca-pernaum: Scene of more miracles than any place in all the earth! Blind eyes kindling with the morning. Witherel arms made to puisate. Lepers blooming into health. The dead girl reanimated.

These Arab tents which on this December

day I find in Palestine disappear, and 1 ses Capernaum as it was when Jesus was pastor of the church here. Look at that wealthy home, the architecture, the marble front, the uphoistery, the slaves in uniform at the doorway. It is the residence of a courtier of Herod, probably Chuza by name, his wife Joanna, a Christian disciple. But something is the matter. The slaves are in great excitament, and the courtier lying there runs is the matter. The slaves are in great ex-citement, and the courtier living there runs lown the front steps and takes a horse and uts him at full run across the country. The oy of that nobleman is dying of typhoid over. All the doctors have failed to give relief. But about five miles up the country. at Cans, there is a divine doctor, Jesus by name, and the agonizal father has gone tor Him, and with what carnestness those can

understand who have had a dying child in the house. This courtier cries to Christ, "Come down ere my child die?" While the father is absent, and at I o'clock in the afternoon, the people watching the dying boy see a change in the countenance, and Joanus, the mother, on one side of his couch, says: "Why, this darling is getting couch, says: "Why, this darling is getting well, the fever has broken. See the prespira tion on his forehead. Did any of you give him any new kind of medicine?" "No," is the answer. The boy turns on his pillow, his delirium gone, and asks for something to eat and says: "Where's father?" Oh, he has gone up to Cana to get a young doctor of about thirty-one years of age. But no doctor is needed now in this house at Capernaum. The people look at the sun dial to see what time it is, and senit is just past noon and I o'clock. Then they start out and meet the returning father and as soon as they come within speaking distance they shout at the top of their voices: "Your boy is getting well." "Is it possible" says the father, "When did the change for the better take place?" "One o'clock" is the answer. "Why," says the courtier, "that is just the hour that Jesus said to me "Thy son liveth." One o'clock. time it is, and small is just past noon and

o'clook. As not y gather at the evening meal what gladness on all the countenances in that home at Capernaum! The mother, Joanna, has not had sleep for many nights, and she now falls off into delightful alumber. The father, Chuza, the Herodian courtier, worn out with anxiety as well as by the rapid journey to and from Cana, is soon in restful

ess. Joanna was a Christian before, but I warrant she was more of Christian afterward. Did the father Chusa accept the Christ who had cured his boy? Is there in all the earth a parent so ungrate ful for the convalencence or restoration of an imperiled child as not to go into a room and kneel down and make surrender to the

almighty love that came to the rescue! The might jove that came to the rescue?

The might jot agency in the universe is prayer, and it turns even the Almighty. It decides the destinies of individuals, families and nations. During our sad civil war a gentleman was a guest at the White House in Washington, and he gives this incident. He says: "I had been spending three weeks in the White House with Mr. Lincoln as his guest. One night-it was just after the bat-tle of Bull Run-I was restless and could not sleep. I was repeating the part which I was to take in a public performance. The hour was past midnight. Indeed, it was coming near to the dawn when I heard low tones proceeding from a private room where the President slept. The door was partly open.

I instinctively walked in, and there I saw a sight which I shall never forget. It was the President kneeling before an open Bible. "The light was turned low in the room. His back was turned toward me. For a moment I was silent as I stood looking in amazement and wonder. Then he cried out in tones so pitiful and sorrowful: 'Oh Thou in tones so pitiful and sorrowful: "Oh, Thou God that heard Solomon in the night when he prayed for wisdom, hear mc! I cannot lead this people, I cannot guide the affairs of this nation without Thy help. I am poor and weak and sinful. Oh, God, who didst hear Solomon when he cridd for wisdom, hear me and save the nation?" You see we don't need to go back to Bible times for evidence that prayer is heard and answered. prayer is heard and answered.

But some one may say that Christ at Ca-pernaum healed that courtier's child, yet would not have done it for one in humble life. Why, in that very Capernaum He did the same thing for a dying slave belonging to the man who had made a present to the town of the church of which Jesus was pastor, the synagogue among whose ruins I to-day leap from fragment to fragment. This was the cure of a Roman soldier's siave, whose only acknowledged rights were the wishes of his owner. And none are now so enslaved or so humble or so sick or so sinful but the all-sympathetic Christ is ready to help them, ready to cure them, ready to emancipate them. Hear it! Pardon for all. Mercy for all. Help for all. Comfort for all. Heaven for all. Oh, this lake Galilee! What a refreshment for Christ it must have heen after sympathizing with the sick, and raising the dead, and preaching to the multi-tudes all day long to come down on these banks in the night time, and feel the cool air of the sea on His hot face, and look up to the stars, the lighted lamps around the heavenly palaces from which He had descended!

All heaven and earth were still: from the high post of stars to the hilled lake and mountain coast. All heaven and earth were still—though not in sleep. But breathless, as we grow when feeling most

"But," says some one, "why was it that Christ, coming to save the world, should spend so much of His time on and around so solitary a place as Lake Gaillee! There is only one city of any size on its beach, and both the western and eastern shores are a solitude, broken only by the rounds coming from the mud hovels of the degraded. Why did not Christ begin at Babylon the mighty, at Athens the learned, at Cairo the historic, at Thebes the hundred gated, at Rome the triumphant? If Christ was going to save the world, why not go where the world's people dwell? Would a man wishing to revolutionize for good the American con-tinent, pass bis time amid the fishing huts on the shores of Newfoundland*

My friends, Galilee was the hub of the wheel of civilization and art, and the center of a population that staggers realization. On the snore of the take we sail to-day stood nine great cities—Scythopolis, Tarich, Hippos, Gamala, Chorazin, Capernaum, Bethsaida, Magiala, Tiberias—and many villages, the smallest of which had 15,000 inhabitants, according to Josephus, and reaching from the beach back into the country in all disastings. all directions. Palaces, temples, colliseumns, gymnasiums, amphitheatres, towers, gardens terrace ton the hillsides, fountains bewildering with sunlight, baths upon whose mosaic floors kings trod; while this lake from where the Jordan enters it to where the Jordan leaves it, was beautiful with all styles of shallop or dreadful with all kinds of war gal ley. Four thousand ships, history says, were at one time upon these waters. Battles were fought there, which shocked all nations with

fiere minging a oblight purs and sparkling foam, In her last throes Judges fought with Rome.

Upon those sea fights looked Vespasian and Titus and Trajan and whole empires. From one of these naval encounters so man of the dead floated to the beach they could not soon enough be entombed, and a plague was threatened. Twelve hundred soldiers ascaping from these vessels of war were one day massacred in the amphitheatre at Tibeias. For three hundred years that all ontinuous city encircling Lake Galilee the metropolis of our planet. It was to the very heart of the world that Jesus came to soothe its sorrows, and pardon its sins, and heal its sick, and emancipy bits enslaved and reanimate its dead.

And let the church and the world take the suggestion. While the colitary places are not to be neglected, we must strike for the great cities, if this world is ever to be taken for Christ. Evangelize all the earth except the cities and in one year the cities would the cities and in one year the cities would corrupt the earth. But bring the cities and all the world will come. Bring London and England will come. Bring Berlin and Ger-many will come. Bring Paris and France will come. Bring St Petersburg and Russia will come. Bring Visnna and Austria will come. Bring Cairo and Egypt will come. Some. Bring Caro and Egypt will come. Bring the near three million people in this cluster of cities on the Atlantic coast and all America will soon see the salvation of God. Ministers of religion! let us intensify our evangelism. Editors and publishers! purify your printing presses! Asylums of mercy! enlarge your plaus of endeavor!

And instead of this absurd and belittling and wight rivales among our cities as to

and wicked rivalry among our cities as to which happens to have the most men and women and children, not realizing that the more useless and bad people a city has the worse it is off, and a city which has ten thou worse it is off. And a city white admired than and good people is more to be admired than a city with one hundred thousand bad people is more a cassis, and see how ple, let us take a moral census, and sea pie, let us take a moral cessus, and see how many good men and good women are lead-ing forth, how large a generation of good children who will consecrate themselves and consecrate the round world to holiness and to God. Dh, thou blessed Christ, who didst come to the mighty cities encircling Lake Galileel come in mercy to all our great cities of today.

of to-day.

Thou who didst put Thy hand on the wittername of the foaming billows of Gennesaret and make them lie down at Thy feet, hush all the raging passions of the world! Oh, Thou blessed Christ, who on the night when the disciples were trying to cross this lake and disciples were trying to cross this lake and "the wind was contrary," after nine hours of rowing had made only three miles, didst come stepping on water that at the touch of Thy foot hardenel into crystal, meet all our shipping, whether on placid or stormy seas, and say to all Thy people now, by whatever style of tempest tossed or driven, as Thou didst to the drenched disciples in the cyclone: "Be of good cheer. It is I. Be not afraid!" Thank God that I have seen this lake of Christly memories, and I can say with Robert McCueyne, the ascended minister of Scotland, who, seated on the banks of this

Scotland, who, seated on the banks of this lake, write in his last sick days, and just be-fore he crossed the Jordan not the Jordan that empties into Galilee, but the Jordan that empties into the "sea of glass mingled with fire," these sweet words, fit to be played by human fingers, on strung strings of earthly lute, or by angelic fingers on seraphi

Comes down to drink thy tide.
But He that was pierced to save from hell
Oft wandered by thy side.
Graceful sround thee the mountains meet.
Thou caim, reposing sea:
But ah! far more, the beautiful feet
Of Jeens walked o'er thee.
O Saviour gous to God's right hand,
Yet the same-Saviour still,
Graved on Thy beart is this lovely strand
And every fragrant hill.

It is not that the wild gazelie Comes down to drink thy tide,

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FOREIGN NEWS.

The overdue Anchor line steamer Etnlopia which sailed Nov. 16 from New York for Glasgow, has been towed to Inverbay by the steamer Oregon, from Montreal. The Ethiopia's shaft is broken.

Prof. Koch has declined the grant which the German government proposed to se-cure for him as a compensation for the use of his tymph. The students, at Berlin, how-ever, have determined to honor the discoverer with a torchlight procession on the professor's birthday, Dec. 21.

The mills of the Coventry Cotton Spinning Co., at Coventry, Eng., have been damaged by fire to the extent of many thousands of unds. The fire throws 200 hands out of The city of Berne, Switzerland, has been

the city of herne, Switzeriand, has oven startled by a crime, similar in many respects to those which were committed by "Jack the the Ripper" in the Whitechapel district of London. As some men were passing through a forest in the vicinity of the city they discovered the body of a young peasant girl, who had been murdered and mutilated in a most shocking manner. There is no clew to the murderer. The French chamber of deputies has adopted the report of the budget committee agreeing to the conversion of the 30-years bonds and the liquidation bonds into three

per cent redeemable rentes, which will be ex-changed at the public savings bank for three per cent perpetual rentes. The new loan will therefore be issued as a three per cent rente. It will amount to f883,000,000. The Catholic blerarchy met at Archbishop Walsh's residence, Dublin, and issued a manifesto declaring that the archbishops of Ircland consider that Mr. Parnell is unfit to remain the leader of the Irish party. The objections to Mr. Parnell are based mainly on moral grounds, but it is also the opinion

of the hierarchy that his continuance in the leadership would inevitably cause disunion in the party. The trial of Mrs. Nellie Pearcey on the charge of the murder of Mrs. Hogg and her infant, has ended at London. The jury re-turned a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged.

The Paris Figaro says the proposed mar-riage between the Duke of Orleans and Archduchess Marguerite Sophic of Austria has been abandoned. The duke will serve for one year in the Russian army. The Nationalist members of the municipal

adopted a resolution expressing confidence in Mr. Parnell, and urging him not to recognize any adverse action that may be taken by his opponents in the Irish party. The Catholic bishop of E phin, county Roscommon, call, upon Parnell to resign. mon, calls upon l'arnell to resign. In the English House of Commons the amendment moved by Mr. Ellis, declaring that the Irish land purchase bill was an unthat the trish land purchase bill was an un-sufe measure as regarded the imperial ex-chequer, and that it was unjust to the oc-cupier of the land, was rejected by a vote of 245 to 137, the Parocilites, including Messrs, Paraell and Healy, supporting the amendment. Closure was carried by a simi-lar majority. The bill then passed its sec-ond reading by a vote of 288 to 130. Mr. Parnell and his followers transferred their votes to the government.

The Argentine committee, at London, advise the funding of the coupons of the national and external bonds of the republic for three years, during which time the great-est possible amount of the inflated paper cur-rency will be withdrawn and burned. This will give breathing time, and will prevent a stoppage of the payment of interest.

Mrs. O'Shea, the Helen of the present Eng., with her beautiful children. As she rarely goes out, her appearance recently driving on the King's road created a decided sensation.

It is announced on the authority of one of Mr. Parneli's most influential adherents, that if the Irish party will consent to pass a resolution declaring that "no home rule bill will be acceptable that does not leave the settlement of the land question to an Irish Parliament, and does not provide that the judges and the constabulary shall be under Irish control," Mr. Parnell will consent to retire from the leadership. Negotiations for an amicable settlement have been in progree between the leaders of the Liberal party and the Irish representatives.

The French chamber of deputies, by a vote of 322 to 193, has adopted a resolution of confidence in the government. This action was the outcome of the government's proposal to postpone discussion on the saving hand a sufficient bank a sufficient bank as well as the saving hand a sufficient bank as well as the saving hand a sufficient bank as well as ngs bank question.

Advices from Cape Town, state that on Nov. 8, the Portuguese seized Mutacas Karall and hau ed down the British flag, hoisting the portuguese flag in its place. A detachment of the British South African Co.'s police subsequently surprised the Por-turuese, drove them out of the place, and captured two of the Portuguese leaders. The prisoners were conveyed to Fort Salisbury. The police replaced the British flag.

The English government has introduced in the House of Commons a supplementary estimate of £5000 for the purpose of inquir ing into the situation in the western part of Ireland arising from the failure of the potato rop and for making preparations for re lieving the distress among the inhabitants of that section of the country. The body of the late King of Holland was

interred at Delft with impressive ceremo-

Beves, Russell & Co., merchants of Lon-don and Bombay, have failed. The liabili-ties amount to £230,000. The workhouse at Newcastle-under-Lyne Eng., has been destroyed by fire. Six per-sons lost their lives in the burning building. Notwithstanding that the difficulty between the President and the ministers re-garding the punishment of the officers who wrecked the offices of the Tribune has been stisfactorily ended, the city of Rio Janeiro sugitated. The newspapers demand that

the government give guarantees securing the liberty of the press. Troops are patrolling the streets for the purpose of preserving or-Sir Joseph Lister, in a speech at King's College, London, on his return from Berlin, announced that within a month the world would be startled by two new discoveries. He said Dr. Koch's transcendingly important consumption cure hinted at, and involved the cure and prevention of two of the most terrible contagious diseases known. He had witnessed experiments on guinea pigs in which they were inoculated with a new simple chemical substance which any one would be able to prepare, and were totally Unaffected when germs of these diseases were injected. Dr. Koch had practically conclud-ed this work of discovery, but desired to make further tests before making it public.

Charles Marvin, author of "The Russians at the Gates of Herat," is dead at London Robert Loewenstein has died at Frank ford, Germany, after being inoculated with Koch's lymph. His death struggles are said to have been terrible in their fury and evi-

Typhus of the bowels is raging at Schwien-bochlowitz and other parts of Upper Silesia, where meat and good flour are entirely ex-cluded from the diet of the people. It is stated in Rome court circles that the

Duke Daosta desires to marry the Princess Letitia, his cousin and mother-in-law. BIG CHICAGO ASSIGNMENT.

The Safe and Lock Co Wrecked by B H. Cambell's Disappearance The mysterious disappearance of B Cambell, the millionaire, was the dcause of the assignment of the Chicago and Lock Co., of which corporates stockholder and missing man was present principal creditor. The assignment of the Chicago and principal creditor. The assignment of the Company of the company.

II. W. LUND,